results that we have obtained by our investiga-
tions, have not been altogether unsatisfactory y

X.

We shall now try to relate the next incident
hinted at, once before, in connection with the
'lopping-off-my-head'* affair. One morning
I could not be quite definite why, I seemed to
feel greatly annoyed with my Tinnevelly friend,
for having seen some vague "durnimittyam"
as it is called in Sanskrit, which means evil
sights in English. Calling him aside to a corner,
I began scolding my friend very severely.
It would be at about nine or half past nine in
the morning, that I called him; it was clear day-
light, under the open sky, so that there could
not possibly have been any the slightest chance
for either of us seeing any delusive phantasms.
As I was going on scolding him in my stentorian
and authoritative tone of voice, suddenly my
friend shouted "It is coming !" But before I
could understand his meaning and pay heed to
his caution, something came from,

no body
knew where and in a trice the head
was not
on Kis trunk.